

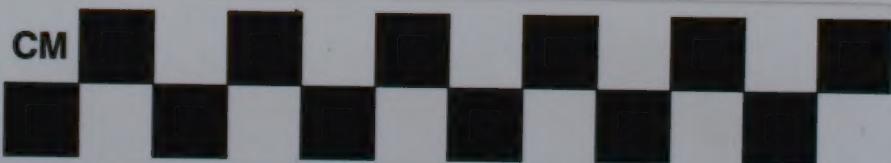


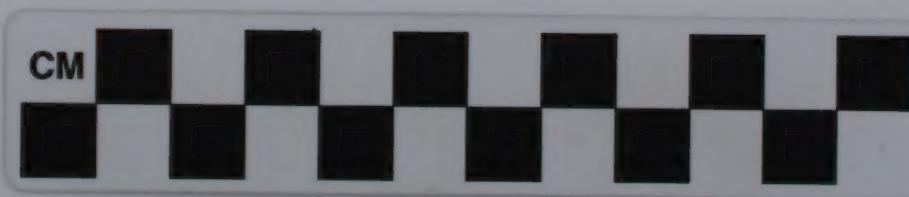
ROGERS' ROCK HOTEL
LAKE GEORGE
P. O., ROGERS' ROCK, N. Y.



Miss Edith S. Hartzell
Bucks P. O.
B. F. Hartough Columbiana Co
Ohio

CM



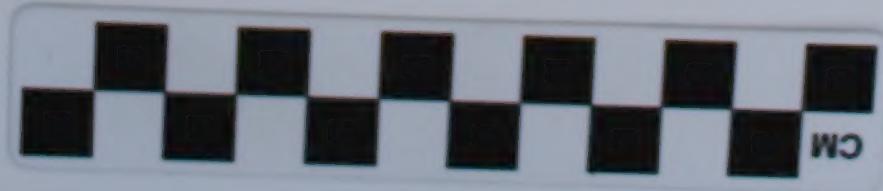




ROGERS' ROCK HOTEL
LAKE GEORGE
P. O., Rogers' Rock, N. Y.

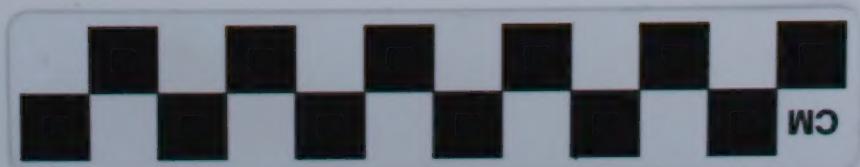
July 21 1896

My dear Blue Bird: The mudder bird
has not forgotten you - nor a day of
it: and many and many a thought
has flown across the miles that stretch
between - and many & many a time
she has wanted to write you but could
not. When I tell you that this is the
morning of the 33rd day that I have
been here, and that this is the 38th
letter or note I have written; not count-
ing numerous postals &c you will see
howie, that my pen has been busy even
if the results have not been able to go
where I wanted to send them. I read
in the paper of the awful storm in
Pittsburg, and of the storm and other
disasters at Cleveland and at every
mention of either of those cities my
thoughts fly off to my "daughter" and



my eyes fly over the articles to see what
may have happened there just!

You will guess from all this amount of
writing that I am better, instead of sick,
and so I am - but not well yet. I do
not sleep so well as I ought - & some
nights roll and toss by the hour, and
if you were only near enough, (and have
I wished for you dozens of times!) you
would surely say "at it again"! and down
would come your dear hands on the
"bubble", or the back, and up would come
---- you & I very well know what! Well
the old limbs are serving me well, You
will be glad to hear. They carried me
a good long 3 miles climb and scram-
ble a couple of weeks ago, and would
have done so numerous times since if
the poor things had not been so ready
melted! but the weather has been so
humid, and so warm, that walking
any more than necessary, has been out
of the question. Last night there was
a heavy storm somewhere near us, the





ROGERS' ROCK HOTEL

LAKE GEORGE

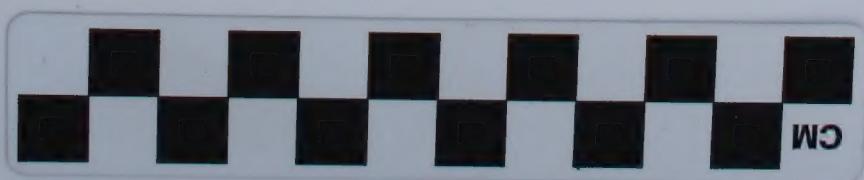
P. O., Rogers' Rock, N. Y.

not here, and the wind
blew great guns¹⁸⁹ in the
night so this morning is simply superb.

How I do wish my dear daughter Edith
was just right here this minute, and we
could sit by my window, and have one
of our good old talks - and you would
tell me all these weeks have been bring-
ing you of pleasure and care - of work
and play - of joy and disappointment -
for well I know you have had some of
all of them - I only hope there has been
a goodly share of the pleasant, but
fear from what you letter tells me, that
there have been some heavy burdens. How
is your sister-in-law? and have you any
special news from thence yet? I do hope
all is going well. And your mother and
sisters are they well too. Little Donald
and his bonny curls you must have en-
joyed - How about the baby there? I
was so glad to hear you were well, my



child, and trust you still are. I was
so glad to have your letter - It seemed a
little piece of you - and you need not
suppose I have learned not to miss you
sometimes, even yet. You dear, good, kind
loving caretaker - Have you had no
regular patient yet since you left me?
because I was your last patient - for you
know you rubbed me, even after you had
left Mrs. D -? Blunden Ave! so I'm going
to be your last, until you get you next!
and I do hope and pray it may be a
nice, and not too hard one. Did you
not tell me the Aunt & whom you are
now visiting is sick? or was it another
one? Well, sick or well, I know without
the telling that you are doing some sweet
kind helpful things for her - for you
couldn't help it, dear. My cousin
came home with me - and a week ago
Miss Nannie joined us for a couple of
weeks, when she will go over to Mrs. Whitall's
at Canonicut - Mr. Bacon & Miss Lily have
been there since the end of June, and all
are very well - They will go back to Gt w





ROGERS' ROCK HOTEL

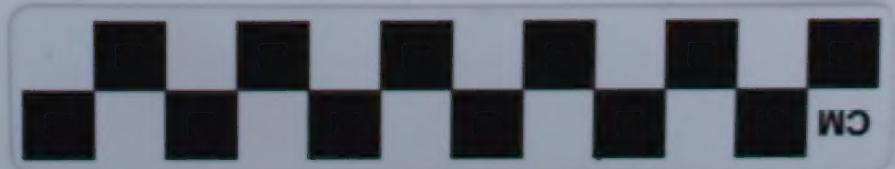
LAKE GEORGE

P. O., Rogers' Rock, N. Y.

last week - about the time
Miss Nannie goes to Newport.

I do not know just what I shall do - If
^{had lost over 8 lbs. 3 chins!} I sleep and eat better, now the weather is
better, I shall stay here until the end of
Aug. Otherwise, I may go farther into the
mountains somewhere, when it is higher.
But any letter sent here, will be for if
I have left - and I won't leave, unless I
have to do so, for it is so lonely, and there
are such nice people here. I am going
for a long walk this glorious afternoon
(Saturday) and must stop and see if I
can take "Swinks" now, to make up for
some 3 hours lost last night! * *

I have just been rereading your letter, &
there are two things I don't like - You
will guess, that one is the 122 lbs. (the
very idea! after all my hard work on you!)
and that the other, is that "G. mother" ques-
tion - Now dearie, I hope when the much
"lazy time" at your uncle's is over, to hear



very much better news from both -
Than the "our Young man friend from St.
Louis" for a week - How about that? Did
you have a right nice visit? I hope so.

My dear! I am ashamed to see what
you say about Bella Shelly - You ought to
have had an answer to that, if only a p.c.
but I did not remember it. No, I did not
get that - I could not - So you had better
send her stamps. As you letter came here,
I had no chance to go after reciving it.

Write me when you can - I am al-
ways glad to hear from you. Oh! if you
only could see out my window! No sea,
big lawn, & woods, and winding road, then
lay across the beautiful Lake, to the moun-
tains beyond, one beyond the other, the
Lake winding in between — But I
just must stop! Miss Thomas & Mrs.
Nannie would both send you a special
message, if they knew I was writing, but
they are down by the Lake. And as for your
"Mother", she sends you her love - and many
a hope and prayer that all may be well, now
and always, with her beloved daughter & wife,

